



# The BANKS of CLYDE

*A Scots Song*

Set for the

*Voice, Piano-forte, Guitar, Flute, or Violin*

To the Ladies and Gentlemen in the Upper and Nether ward of Clyde.

this Song is Humbly Dedicated by the Author

JOHN HAMILTON of LANARK.

The Harmony Symphony &c.

By

*W. Watten*

Entered in Stationers Hall

Price 6<sup>d</sup>

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*Lively*

*Little flower*

Sy My Love is

gone and left me, un... to the raging Sea. He's gone to fight his Enemies re-gard his of

me. His King and Country call's him he wou'd no longer bide, and has left me for to

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of three systems of music. The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo/mood is marked 'Lively'. The first line of music is for the voice, with the lyrics 'Sy My Love is' written below it. The second line of music is for the piano, with the lyrics 'gone and left me, un... to the raging Sea. He's gone to fight his Enemies re-gard his of' written below it. The third system continues the piano part with the lyrics 'me. His King and Country call's him he wou'd no longer bide, and has left me for to'.

## Little flower

Mourn on the Banks of the Clyde. But had my dearest Jockie but known as I did  
Love, He never would have left me up on the Main to Rove, O ye kind powers do  
send him and o'er his Life preside, And send him safely Back un to the  
Banks of the Clyde. Sy'

## (2)

Among the Birken I'll wander along the water Edge,  
And speak of my Dear Jockie unto each Bush and Hedge,  
To th' places where we Haunted my secrets I'll Confide;  
In the absence of my Love, on the Banks of the Clyde;  
Ye Coöing Doves and Blackbirds come lend your warbling Strains,  
To sing my Jockies praises till he Return again,  
For Jockie he is Vallant, kind Neptune be his Guide,  
And send him Crown'd with Laurels to the Banks of the Clyde.

## (3)

But if in heat of Battle, my Lover he be slain,  
Then I a Virgin widow for ever will remain!  
All for the sake of Jockie my joy and all my pride,  
For a sweeter youth ne'er was on the Banks of the Clyde;  
But come fond Hope support me for I'll depend on you,  
Theres some that doth come back, and why may not Jockie too!  
You he'll return Victorious and I shall be his Bride,  
Then we'll Love, Dance, and Sing, all on the Banks of the Clyde.